streams are groves of heavily shaded *mape* ever fragrant and ever cool.

In the very centre of this sweep of coast, at a little point that here juts out towards the reef, bounded by a brook and looking to the south end of Moorea, dwelt Paul Gauguin from 1895 to 1901. It was his final abandonment of Europe, following his second failure to obtain recognition of his art in France. The greater part of the house still stands, but in itself it is not beautiful. Its situation, however, could hardly be improved. On either side the bay falls back so that Gauguin looked left to the mouth of the Panaruu and right to a point of delicate iron-wood trees or casuarinas. But before him the sun set daily in that wonderful Pacific glory of delicate colour upon feathery cloud, in the summer right out to sea and in the winter over Moorea. Since the reef is broken just here also, not only had he the everlasting murmur of

the ocean upon it, but to one side is an open ocean beach upon which the great breakers thunder in the south-east trades. Away from the road, its occasional trafl&c did not disturb him, and there adjoins his property the estate of a Frenchman who was his greatest friend in the island.